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Love's Displaced Illusions

Savannah Skye (http://poetrypoem.com/savannahskye)

Time casually slipping by
Emoting colors of visceral emptiness
Upon my fragile mind
Where love's displaced illusions travel

On the avenue of apathetic dreams
Running over quondam memories
Crushing belated sentimalities
Of love's displaced illusions

That cause chaotic delusions
To ripple through my heart
Upon waves of dissatisfaction
Inside love's displaced illusions

Though don't worry yourself with discontent
I was damaged goods from the start
Broken with sharp edges that cut tender hands
Holding on to love's displaced illusions

Like a dove caught in barbwire
Fighting to free itself
So it can spread the word
Of love's displaced illusions

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